THE NORTHERN LORD; OR, THE Cruel J E W's GARLAND.

In Four PARTS.

I. Shewing how a Northern Lord made Sale of his Daughter to a Knight for her Weight in Gold, which was borrowed of a Jew upon a dreadful Bond.

II. How he fled from the Jew to the German Court, where a Dutch Lord had liked to betray him of his Lady's Life and Honour.

III. How the Dutch Lord could not get his Will sent for the Jew to cut him in Pieces, according to his Bond.

IV. How the Northern Lord hearing the Report of his Daughter's Death, went over to see his Son executed; and how his Daughter, under the Name of the Green Knight delivered him from Death.

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PART I.

A Northern Lord of high Renown,
Two Daughters had the eldeſt Brown,
The Youngeſt Beautiful and Fair,
A worthy Knight by chance came there.

The Father ſaid, kind Sir, I have,
Two Daughters here, which do you crave,
She that is beautiful, he cry'd,
The noble Lord he then reply'd.

She's charming, beautiful and gay,
And is not to be given away,
But as rich Treaſure to be bought and ſold,
And ſhall fetch me her weight in Gold.

That price I think you need not grudge,
For I would freely give as much,
With her own Siſter if I can,
Light of a loving Nobleman.

With that reply'd the noble Knight,
I'd rather have that Beauty bright.
At your great Price renowned Lord,
Then the other with a large Reward.

The Bargain being fairly made,
Before the Money could be paid,
He borrowed of a wealthy Jew,
That mighty Sum and Writings drew.

That if he fail'd or miſs'd the Day,
So many Ounces he ſhould pay,
Of his own Fleſh inſtead of Gold,
All was agreed the Money told.

Then he return'd immediately,
To the great Lord where he did buy,
His Daughter beautiful and fair,
And paid him down the Money there.

He bought her therefore 'tis well known,
To all Mankind she was his own,
By whom a Son he did enjoy,
A sweet and pretty sprightly Boy,

At length the time of Pay drew near,
And therefore he began to fear,
The torture of the cruel Jew,
Because the Money now was due.

And since the same he could not pay,
He would as many Ounces weigh,
Of his dear Flesh pick'd from the Bone,
This made him sigh with bitter Groans.

His Lady ask'd him why he griev'd,
He said, my Jewel I receiv'd,
The Sum of Money of a Jew,
With which I bought and purchased you.

And now the Day of Payment's come,
And since I cannot raise the Sum,
He'll have my Flesh, Love, weight for weight,
This makes my Grief and Sorrows great.

Pish, never fear him, she reply'd,
For we will cross the Ocean wide,
And to secure you from that fate,
To her request he yielded straight.

PART II.

THEN having cross'd the roaring Seas,
They travel'd on 'till by degrees,
Unto the German Court they came,
The Knight, his Son, and Royal Dame.

Then to the Emperor he told,
The Story of the Sum of Gold,
Which he had borrowed of a Jew,
And that for fear of Death he flew.

The Emperor he did erect,
A Court for them and shew'd respect,
To his new Guests because they came,
From Britain that bleft Land of Fame.

While there they liv'd with much delight,
A Dutch Lord told the noble Knight,
That he a Tun of Gold would lay,
He could enjoy his Lady gay.

From her the Dutch Lord was to bring,
A rich and costly Diamond Ring,
Which was to prove and testify,
That he did with his Lady lie.

He try'd, but could not once obtain,
Her favour for high Disdain,
She did abhor his base intent,
So to the Servant Maid he went.

And told her if she would but steal,
Her Lady's Ring and it conceal,
The same and bring it to him straight,
She should enjoy a fair Estate.

In hopes of such a large Reward,
The Ring she stole, then the Dutch Lord,
He brought it to the noble Knight,
Who almost swooned at the sight.

Home he ran to his Lady straight,
Where meeting at their Palace Gate,
He threw her Headlong down the Mote,
And left her there to sink or float.

As down the Stream she floating past,
A Miller catch'd her up at last,
Saving her Life and Jewels too,
Which was more than her Husband knew.

Soon after that in Cloaths of Green,
She like a Warlike Knight was seen,

Mounted upon a ſtately Steed,
So to the Court ſhe rid with Speed.

Now when the Emperor beheld,
Her brave Deportment he was fill'd,
With Admiration at the Sight,
She call'd herſelf an Engliſh Knight.

The Emperor then he did reply,
There is an Engliſh Knight to die,
For drowning of his Lady gay,
Quoth ſhe I'd ſee if I may.

'Twas granted ſo to him ſhe came,
And aſked him what was his Name,
She ſaid, kind Sir, be of good Cheer,
Thy Friend I'll be thou need not fear.

She to Emperor did ride,
And ſaid, pray let the Cauſe be try'd,
Once more, for I am in hopes to ſave,
An Engliſh Gallant from the Grave.

'Twas granted, and the Court was ſet,
The Dutch Lord came who ſeem'd to ſweat,
About the Ring for he did fear,
The Truth would make his Shame appear.

And ſo it did, for ſtraight they did call,
The Maid, who on her Knees did fall,
Before the Court and did confeſs,
The Dutch Lord's baſe unworthineſs.

He hired me to ſteal a Ring,
Which he did to my Maſter bring,
And ſaid, he had it from his Wife,
This was the Cauſe of all my Strife.

The Court reply'd, and is it ſo,
The Lady too for ought we know,
May be alive, therefore we'll ſtay,
His Sentance till another Day.

And you Dutch Lord give him the Tun,
Of Gold which he has fairly won;
And so he did with shame and Grief,
And thus the Knight obtain'd relief.

PART III.

THE Dutch Lord to revenge the spight,
Upon the noble English Knight;
Did send a Letter out of hand,
That so the Jew might understand.

That he was in the German Court,
Therefore upon the true Report;
The Jew he croft the Ocean wide,
Resolving to be satisfy'd.

So soon as e'er he fix'd his Eyes,
Upon the Knight, with Wrath he cries,
Your Hand and Seal I pray behold,
Your Flesh I'll have instead of Gold.

Then said the noble Knight in Green,
Pray may your Articles be seen,
Yes, that they may, reply'd the Jew,
And I am resolv'd to have my due.

The Knight in Green began to read,
At length he said, I find indeed,
Thou nothing else but Flesh must have,
The Jew reply'd, 'tis that I crave.

With that reply'd the Emperor,
Stay, let me see it worthy Sir;
Who did this bloody Bond contrive,
To cut him into Stakes alive.

The poor distressed Knight was brought,
The bloody minded Jew he thought,
To be reveng'd that Day on him,
And part his Flesh from every Limb.

Then ſaid the noble Knight in Green,
Jew is thy Knife both ſharp and keen?
Yes, 'tis he cry'd you need not fear,
His Bones and Arms and Legs I'll clear.

The Knight in Green ſaid, Mr. Jew,
There's nothing elſe but Fleſh your due,
Then ſee no Drop of Blood you ſhed,
For if you do off goes your Head.

Pray take your due with all my Heart,
But with his Blood we will not part;
With that the Jew he ſneak'd away,
And had not one more Word to ſay.

The Knight in Green got loud Applauſe,
In that he made him quit the Cauſe,
By telling him what would enſue,
If any Drop of Blood he drew.

PART IV.

NO ſooner were theſe troubles paſt,
But his Wife's Father came at laſt,
Reſolving for to have his Life,
For drowning his beloved Wife.

Then to the German Court he came,
Declaring ſuch a one by Name,
Had drowned his fair Daughter dear,
And ought to die a Death ſevere.

They brought him from the Priſon then,
Guarded by many armed Men,
To the Place where he was to die,
The Knight in Green was ſtanding by.

When from her Side a Sword ſhe drew,
And run her Gilding thro' and thro',
Her Father cry'd, why do you ſo,
I pray it is my own you know.

You sold this Gelding, 'tis well known,
I bought it making it my own,
And may do what I please with it,
To what she said, he did submit.

Here is a Man arraign'd and cast,
And brought to suffer Death at last;
Because your Daughter dear he slew,
Perhaps he may, what's that to you.

You took his Money when you sold,
Your Daughter for her Weight in Gold,
Therefore he might it is well known,
Do what he please with what's his own.

The noble Lord her Father dear,
When he those Arguments did hear,
Forgave him then immediately,
Declaring then he should not die.

Then having chang'd her garment Green,
And deck'd herself like a fair Queen,
Her Father and her Husband straight,
They knew her and their Joys were great.

Soon did they carry this Report,
Thro' all the famous German Court,
How the famous English Knight,
Had found his charming Beauty bright.

The Emperor and Lords of Fame,
With chearful Hearts they did proclaim,
A Universal Joy to see,
His Lady and his Liberty.

FINIS.